The Dinner Horn By Walt Mason

HEN I was young and full of vim I labored in my father's field, and I have heard it said by him that you

heard it said by him that none a hoe could better wield; beneath my care the pumpkins thrived, tall grew the turnips and the corn; and when the noon hour had arrived, my father blew the dinner horn. Talk of the music of the spheres and all the sounds inspiring men! They would have jarred upon my ears, had they come floating to me then! I've heard great singers caracole through notes of low and roles of the sphere.

cole through notes of joy and notes of scorn, but nothing ever stirred my soul

like fathers old tin dinner horn. I've heard the noble organ peal, and thought it

heavenly and grand; I've heard march, waltz, Virginny reel, performed by Sousa's

bully band; I've heard the great Caruso trot out songs sublime as e'er were born, but nothing ever hit the spot like father's old tin dinner horn. A crank on music, I have sailed, all o'er the world, to hear the best; the masters of all lands have

failed to give my yearning spirit rest. When on their instruments they pound or beat or blow, my soul forlorn but reaches back to hear the sound of father's

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## Dr. Wilson's Campaign Bunk

ANY men will vote for Dr. Wilson because they know he does not mean everything he says. As a historian and publicist of 25 years public life, his views are pretty well known and are a matter of record. His known views do not square always with his expressions made from the stump while he is trying to be elected president through the medium of the Democratic party, whose failings and shortcomings he has so often and so truthfully and so effectually criticised. He is playing shrewd politics, no doubt, but he has already convicted himself before all candid men, of a degree of surface insincerity that does him no

Being a man of intellect and conscience, Dr. Wilson must thank the Lord every morning that he is one day nearer the end of the campaign. His fame, whether he be elected or not, will rest on what he has written prior to his infection with the presidential microbe; and not upon his insincere departures from the sane and reasonable and righteous judgments of the impartial historian. A man who can write as good history as Dr. Wilson has written, is not necessarily fitted for high executive position, but he is undeniably well equipped to be able to profit by the mistakes of others.

Dr. Wilson the candidate occupies today this position, towit: he stands above his party as a comparatively unknown and newly arrived prophet from which much is hoped and expected; and he stands as far behind Dr. Wilson the historian as he stands ahead of the party he has been chosen to lead into the land of Canaan. One is almost willing to tolerate his temporary adoption of the plausible and unworthy arts of the demagog, if by so doing he can assure the emplacement of his other and better self in recognized national leadership.

It is very evident that Dr. Wilson is trying to make it appear that he is an average, ordinary, superficial, opinionated citizen, a true "man of the peepul," a bigoted, partisan political doctor with the familiar pill for all carefully nurtured ills of the political body—the same old beloved, much advertised, and much relished pill for the same old beloved, much advertised, and much relished misfortunes that are delicately propagated and kept active, simply, as the old lady said, "to make folks take a little interest." As far as possible, he is avoiding saying anything to hurt anybody's feelings in the least, and is confining himself largely to platitudes that oil the tongue and allow his less analytical hearers to enjoy the harmless but always delightful sensation of having heard and approved of something real scholarly and abstruce from a real scholarly and elegant source.

An eminent bishop was approached by a young minister who asked how in the world he managed to retain the friendship of each fond new mother of the most wonderful baby in the world, when he had to call upon so many and when the mothers all repeated among themselves the plaudits bestowed by the bishop on the hopeful offspring. "S-su!" whispered the holy man-"the secret is yours on the sole condition that you use it wisely and with infinite discretion. Whenever 1 go to see a new mother, I lift the babe with a great show of admiration for its unprecedented charms, and am of course struck quite speechless for the moment by the unique delight of the experience and the pleasure of holding the pretty angel in my arms. Then, drawing a long breath, and looking sidingly at the baby and rather more than sidingly at the mother, I ejaculate with eloquent emphasis these words: 'Well (!!) this (!!!) IS (!!!!!!) a baby (!)'"

Such is the quality of Dr. Woodrow Wilson's campaign eloquence. The device did not lower the eminent bishop's standing in the church or impair his efficiency as a bishop.

Isn't Mr. Zapata a trifle extreme in his demands? He is almost as radical as Mr. Madero was when he was trying to rid the country of Diaz. He seems to be a bit cross at something.

## Cheap Political Revenge

EMOVAL of active Roosevelt men occupying federal posts in Texas will not add to the respect with which the president's political genius is regarded in this state. It deceives nobody, to bring up covert allusions to old charges as an excuse for dismissing officials. It would have looked much better to have waited until after November, at any rate. As to the Dowe case, nothing could be worse framed than the Washington statement to the effect that "president Taft is managing the affair personally, and the charges on which Dowe is removed will not be divulged." The collector refused to resign when asked to do so, and challenged the administration to go ahead and finish the job. He evidently does not fear investigation. But it is just as evident that the administration has a mighty poor case and prefers to shelter itself behind the ugly innuendo of charges that will not bear publicity.

unanimous in the party here, Tast sentiment is practically nothing, and is a manufactured and cooked up affair wherever it is not merely the result of official self interest. There are many Texas Republicans who do not favor the Roosevelt movement, but the organization of the party was fairly and squarely captured by the Rooseveltians, and the new Taft state organization created and fostered for convention purposes is a fake.

The Taft interference in Texas has undone much of the good work of the last ten years in cleaning up the party organization and making it decently representative of progressive Texas; it has not put anything worth considering, in the place of that which it has pulled down; and it has not only set back by many years the possibility of the party ever gaining respectable strength in the state, but it has also thoroughly disgusted thousands of active, energetic, right minded men, normally Republicans and willing to do their part to build up the permanent organization on decent and sound principles, but now disposed to resent keenly and deeply the injustice that has been perpetrated out of political exigency.

President Madero is accused of trying to violate state sovereignty by asking the governor of the state of Jalisco to resign. President Taft goes the Mexican president one better or one worse by demanding the resignation of a whole political party within a state, and setting up his own minority faction instead.

### Blocking West Texas Progress

URING the past year, only 325 miles of new railroad have been built in Texas. This is far below the average of the last ten years, which is 403 miles per year. During the 12 months ending August 1 this year, less than half as much milenge was built (325 miles) as in the same period two years ago (709 miles), and not much more than half of the new construction of a year ago (506 miles). This year, the only main line construction of importance has been the building of 104 miles of the Orient road. Most of the remainder of new mileage is branch and feeder lines, and more than half of the total new mileage is accounted for by the building of branch feeders of the Santa Fe's Gulf line.

No new construction work was started during the first six months of this year. The increase of a decade in railroad mileage in Texas has not begun to keep pace with the state's industrial and agricultural development or with the increase in population. There is certainly some special cause for this manifest unwillingness of capital to finance Texas railroads. The principal cause lies in the long demonstrated and well known hostile attitude of Texas lawmakers and Texas state administrations to the normal development of Texas railroad projects. Texas needs, badly needs, 5000 miles more railroad to give the state even passable trans-

There are dozens of counties without a mile of railroad, and there are areas equal to whole states where the nearest railroad is from four to seven days journey distant. West Texas has been given away bodily to promote railroad building in east Texas during the past generations, and now by reason of unwise laws and unwise administration it is made extremely difficult or even impossible for new and necessary railroad projects to be financed by any company not merely subsidiary to one of the great national systems.

## One-Sentence Philosophy

QUAKER MEDITATIONS.

(Philadelphia Record.)
It takes two to make a bargain, but only one gets the benefit of it.
Charity may begin at home, but it is frequently out when anybody calls.

Some people wear mighty long faces when they preach eternal happiness.

The world is always eager to give a man a boost when he gets close to the

Few things are perfect. Even the longest way 'round has its shortcom-

it's a poor rule that wen't work both ways, but drinking to a man's health len't going to improve your own.

JOURNAL ENTRIES.

(Topeka Journal.)
Some debtors evidently put in practice the theory that time is money.
Expert allenists have testified in court that self conceit is a symptom of insanity.
Forced laughter is quite as uninter-esting and unsatisfactory as no laugh-ter at all.

The one place where duty always comes before pleasure is in the diclate in their homes to hide the shab-biness of their furnishings. There is probably a time for all things, but frequently there is not enough of it if they are of the enjoytionary.

GLOBE SIGHTS.

If a dressmaker has pronounced opinions she is apt to forget how much of the seam is to be let out. Our notion of sincerity isn't exem-plified by the curly headed youth ex-pressing a wish that his hair was

A daffydill a day for 30 days is like a quall a day for that period. Along toward the end they become rather

hard to swallow. As long as a college glee club can travel and make expenses, there doesn't seem to be much excuse for

POINTED PARAGRAPHS. (Chicago News.)
Many a man who follows the band wouldn't have the nerve to face the Music.

Keep your eye on the hamble man.
Perhaps he is lying low for the purpose of humbling you.

Many a man's reputation for truthfulness goes lame when he begins to say things about himself.

Occasionally a man climbs so high that he roosts above everybody else—then he begins to get lonesome.

## A HEART OF STONE

old tin dinner horn.

DENATURED POEM

By Paul Villera.

The Herald's Daily Short Story

She was enormously rich and inhabited a spiendid chateau with a wonderful ball room, where mirrors and chandeliers were sleeping beneath their covers in pink chiffon, dreaming of forgotten gavottes.

She was anything but pretty. Hey skin was so yellow and tight about the lips and temples that her countless wrinkles looked as if carved in lvory. There were those, however, who said that she had been beautiful when she was young. She never smiled and

was young. She never smiled and never cried. It was said that she had never loved anybody, though site had had father, mother and a sister, ifer father had been a hard, cold man, who hardly ever visited his children, after

When her mother died she did not shed a tear, and when they brought her the little sister who had been left behind and who was the exact image of

the little sister who had been left behind and who was the exact image of
her mother with the same bright eyes
and lovely smile, she pushed the baby
away and refused to see it for many
weeks. The little girl was named
Amelle, after her mother, while the
older sister's hame was Hortense.

An old nurse who had been with the
family for years and who was dead
many years ago, was the only one who
ever cared for Hortense.

"The child has a heart," she said, and
the others added: "Yes, of stone."

While she was still in her cradle,
Hortense de Grammont had been promised in marriage to Paul d'Henriot, a
son of her father's friend and neighbor. The children had grown up together and knew that they were intended for each other. He was a handsome, lively boy full of life and spirit
and popular with everyone. He stayed
at the chateau all day long and nobody
cared in this home where the mother
was dead and the father never came
near his children. He courted his future bride in a way which must have
metted a heart of ice.

But she did not change. She treated
him as she treated everybody else,
hardly ever talked to his and only
when she looked at him and she
thought herself unobserved a gleam of
tenderness came into her cold eyes.

It was not so strange then that after
a while he began looking into a pair
of eyes that were bright and loving

arm. "Give him to me! He is nothing to you."

Hortense pushed her away.

"You are right, he is nothing to me."

She turned about and left the room. Her face looked gray and old.

But she would not see them married and went on a long visit to an aunt.

Shortly afterwards Count de Grammont died and his oldest daughter lived alone in the chateau.

Twice a year—at Christmas and Easter—amelie and her husband visited her, but the visits were merely acts of duty and no tears were shed at the partings. Once they brought along their baby, a pretty little boy, a picture of his father. Hortense never spoke to him. Once he strayed into her room and suddenly he was picked up and hugged by two arms, but as soon as he was free he rushed back to his mother.

#### THE HUSBAND QUESTION The Widow Has a Chance Encounter With Maynard. By VIRGINIA TERHUNE VAN DE WATER.

swept over her face. The man lifted his hat gravely, then, bending, spoke close to her ear that he might make | alone himself heard above the roar of the

train. "I did not knew you were still in town," he said, "and it was not till you | remark." had passed into the car that I saw ter your face and recognized in you the lady who came near being hadly hurt.

I am thankful that you were not in-

was an effort and she answered as briefly as courtesy would permit.
"I was very stupid," she said, "to make such a misstep, and I thank you for helping to extricate me from an awkward dilemma."

awkward dilemma."

If he thought that she was going to regard him as a hero who had rescued her from danger, he was doomed to disappointment. She would not encourage him to tell his fiancee how noble he had been to a lonety widow, who, but for his interposition, might have been seriously hurt. She would treat the entire affair—himself included—as a commonplace and insigcluded—as a commonplace and insig-nificant incident. But he was not to be put off thus easily, for in a few moments he bent over her again. "Would you not like for me to call a taxicab for you when you reach your station?" he asked, "It will give me pleasure to see that you get home safely."

Trying Her Dignity.

"Thank you," she replied stiffly, "that will not be necessary."

It is difficult to be dignified in speech on a subway train, for one must raise one's voice to an ear-distressing pitch to make one's speech audible. Beatrice, conscious of this fact, congratulated nerseif that Robert Maynard would probably get out at the next station, as he lived farther downtown than did she. But she was mistaken, for he remained standing in the aisle until her street was called out, when he turned and offered to help ner to her feet. She pretended not ner to her feet. She pretended not to see his outstretched hand, but stood up alone and hurried from the train, followed by Magnard.

But she was weaker in nerve and body from the snock of her fall than she appreciated, and as she began to climb the stairs to the street the steps seemed to waver under her tread and semed to waver under her tread, and she grasped the balustrade to steady she grasped the balustrade to steady herself. The man beside her saw the halt in her gast, and, taking her by the elbow, supported her to the top of the flight. The widow remembered with dismay that her home was several long blocks from the station, and hoped for all world to walk the distance alone. for st ength to walk the distance alone. If she could only get rid of her self-instituted escort! Turning to him, she

held out her hand.

"Again thank you, and good afternoon!" she said, with a forced smile.

"And now I will ask you to leave me.

O her intense irritation, Beatrice , but you are not well, and I do not the crimson flush that she hated to rear her face. The man lifted to leave you until I see you the crimson flush that she hated that any man would do under the circumstances."

"I am accustomed to going about alone," declared Beatrice, "even"—with a flash of anger—"at the hours when you say a woman should be at home. "I did not know that the woman in question was you when I made that remark," said Maynard gently.

"The facts were the same, no mat-ter who the woman was!" retorted Beatrice. But before she could say more the man beckoned up a hanse that was passing, put her in it, a giting her address to the drive o the driver, Then he constepped in after her. Then he con-tinued their conversation as if it had not been interrupted.

"I think," he pleaded, "that you ought to pardon that speech you over-heard me make to the guard, since had I known who the woman I helped was, I would have felt and spoken dif-

"And I do not see what difference

"And I do not see what difference that would have made," insisted Beat-rice, "as your statement might apply to any woman."

"Not if she were you," said Maynard softly, "for you always make all the cifference to me."

Beatrice looked at him suddenly, surprised at his tone, but he was garing straight shead of him, and she held her peace. She would not be the one to ask for an explanation, or to say a word that would give him a

one to ask for an explanation, or to say a word that would give him a chance to account for his behavior since their last meeting. Her life, she reminded herself, was complicated enough just now without her running the risk of muddling it still further by a dispute with the man beside her. He had, she had believed, passed out of her existence, and, while she may have her existence, and, while she may hav regretted the circumstances that led to this passing, she had never allowed herself to regret the man. So she leaned back in the corner of the cab and, as in the car, closed her weary eyes. She would be glad to get home and to bed She hoped that Mary had begun to pack the trunks, for, if so, she could finish them tomorrow with little trouble. She did not want to look at them tonight. She opened her eyes with a sigh as the cab drew up

'I thank you, Mr. Maynard," she said, once more, politely, "for your kindness. I must be very tired, or I would not have allowed you to put yourself to so much inconvenience. I hope you have not been thinking me inconsiderate.

"I have been thinking," he mur-mured as he helped her from the cab. of other rides we have had together. He paid the driver and followed he Jack, who had been talking to the elevator boy, ran forward to greet them.

"Oh, Mr. Maynard!" he exclaimed, Joyously. "I'm so glad to see you! You're coming up to dinner, aren't

Maynard laughed easily. "No, dear lad," he replied, "but I am coming as far as your apartment to see that your

Diets Too Rich in Protein Cause Many of the Chronic Diseases—Germ Pro-duced Diseases Are Also Traceable to Food. By FREDERIC J. HASKIN.

FOOD AND HEALTH A LABORATORY PROBLEM

nany of the germproduced diseases to

Diseases Produced By Foods.

That food has much to do with the increasing frequency of chronic diseases, such as rheumatism, bright's disease and the like, is well recognized. When taken in connection with the use of intoxicants and tobacco, a large majority of the chronic allments may be traced directly or indirectly to the things that enter the stomach. Diets too rich in protein disorder the allmentary system. Diets showing an oversupply of fais are likewise ill suited to health. A balanced ration is regarded as half the battle in defending the race from chronic diseases.

Not only are the chronic diseases produced by foods, but many a case of germproduced disease has come via that route as well. In fact, a large percentage of the contagious and infectious diseases find lodgement in the human system through the mouth. Typhoid fever is almost wholly a disease carried to the victim through milk and water and food. A single instance will serve for thousands that might be cited showing how positive is the evidence that milk is a great carrier of typhoid.

weeks. The little grift was maney weeks. The little grift was maney weeks. The little grift was maney was dead grifted to help and the property in the body of the property of the property was and the property of the proper

soil pollustion.

Nutritions Foods.

In its study of food hygiene the International Congress of Hygiene and Demography will consider many interesting questions. It has long been known by the laboratory expert that the most nutritious foods are not always the most costly foods. Dr. Langworthy, of the department of agriculture will show at the congress just worthy, of the department of agricul-ture, will show at the congress just how far this is true. He will show how Boston beans are infinitely cheaper than Chicago beef, and yet more nu-tritious and equality palatable—if you think so. There are many ways of preparing cheese that makes it as pal-table as meat, and it has a higher food value than beef that costs one-salf more and has twice as much

People who live well do not realize what hardships the high cost of foods has entailed upon the wage earners of the low paid trades. An old Virginia negro bootblack, who has a little stand in front of one of the leading financial institutions of the nationa's capital, and right across the street from the national treasury, finds it hard work to get enough money to eat meat once a week under the present reign of high prices.

loes. Horses and Dogs Sold For Ment. America never yet has come to the tight pinch where dogs and cats have to be used as food, although in Europe the bigh prices of meat have forced the use of dogs for this purpose. In a number of European cities, including Breslau, Dresden and Leipzig, dogs are Breslau Dresden and Leipzig, dogs are slaughtered extensively for food and are regularly inspected at the slaughter house. The meat is served as roast dog, while in many parts of Saxony it is eaten raw, being highly seasoned. In Paris the annual slaughter of horses, mules and donkeys, reaches 20,000,000 pounds of dressed meat, over 60,000 animals being slaughtered. It is said that the better cuts of horse meat bring about 20 cents a pound. The adulteration of sausage has long been the most dangerous form of food adulteration practiced. The cheaper grades of sausage still justify the readulteration practiced. The cheaper grades of sausage still justify the remark of Jean Paul that only gods can cal sausages since only they can know of what sausages are made. Trichinous pork is still allowed to be made up into sausage, the only requirement of the meat inspection laws being that it first shall be subjected to sufficient heat to kill the parasites. Certain of the artificial sausage colors, such as "Orange II," are easily extracted with acidulated water and will dye wool improved in it.

Food Experts at Congress.

The greatest food experts in

Maynard brought you home in a cab."
"I'm only tired," replied the widow, hastily. "I've been shopping and Mr. Maynard met me on the subway and insisted on calling a cab for me."

She would forestall any explanation of Maynard's But she need not have troubled herself, for the man and boy were soon seated in her living room chatting merrily of other matters, while she, listening, said little. When Maynard rose to go the boy caught his hand and squeezed it impulsively. "Oh, I do like you!" he said. "Do come often to see us!"
"If mother will let me," replied the man giancing over the boy's head at the wildow.

Yet, as he asked the question she had a sudden thrill of feeling. Was it pleasure at his evident desire to see her again, or was it triumph? After he had gone she remembered distinctly three things—First, that he had wished to come again; second, that he had not asked nor had she told him as I am goin right home and need no more help."

"Dear lady," he urged, "do not act as if I were an enemy instead of a friend. I do not want to annoy you, child, anxiously. "Is that why Mr. In the summer is all right with the summer is all right. She's not very well."

"Aren't you, mother." questioned the by either Maynard or herself of his engagement nor of his betrothed.

ASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 19.—

Since the medical world has penetrated the mysteries of the germproduced diseases to many of the germproduced diseases to which human flesh is heir, and has found methods of controlling them which need only the cooperation of the people to become as efficient as the embarge against yellow fever at Panama, laboratory experts are turning their attention more and more to other problems, principal among these the question of food and health.

While the spread of action producing intelligence concerning methods of combatting and overcoming germproduced, diseases has resulted in a most remarkable decline in the number of deaths from those diseases, it has been noted through vital statistics that chronic diseases and those that are not germproduced are on the increase, and that while their increasing frequency dees not counterbalance the results of hygienic work, it does in a measure keep the total number of deaths from being cut down as rapidly as would be the case if they were not to be recknowled.

Blackses Produced By Foods.

That food has much to do with the use of intoxicants and tobacco, a large majority of the chronic allments may be traced directly or indirectly to the question of them will present the food. Some of them will present studies concerning the methods and the conditions of nutrition, showing and the conditions of nutrition and the conditions of nutrition differents of food and health.

Blackses Produced By Foods.

There are those who believe that the invisible rays of light will stand believe that the intra-saing frequency of chronic diseases, such as rheumatism, brights disease and the like, is well recognized. When taken in connection with the use of intoxicants and tobacco, a large majority of the chronic allments may be traced directly or indirectly to t

Light As a Purifier.

It has been demonstrated that if an nitraviolet lamp be put into a stream of running water every germ that comes in contact with its rays dies. Milk is opaque and therefore it has to be passed in very thin sheets so as to permit the nitraviolet rays to penetrate it. Extensive experiments carried on in Europe demonstrate that it is the best purifier known, since it leaves milk in every other particular exactly as raw milk. There are scientists who look forward to the day when the ultraviolet and the infrared light rays will be used as the main promoters of violet and the infrared light rays will be used as the main promoters of health. It is said that the infrared rays is the healing agent in a sun bath, and that germs do not stand a chance where either of the invisible rays can get them. May we not yet see the dawn of the day when the mysterious and invisible lights of the laboratory, lights which the layman could not believe exist but for the indisputable evidence of the camera, may become our greatest curative and preventive agents?

With invisible waves of electricity,

With invisible waves of electricity invisible light, already before us, it invisible light, already before us, it would require a propher to forecast the wonders of the future. But of this th ereader may be sure, that a visit to the modern medical and chemical laboratory will be a revelation to him, and when he comes away he will feel that if the people will but give to the hygienist the cooperation he has proved that he so richly deserves, a thousand food problems and a thousand other health problems will be solved, and humanity will live better and healthler and longer lives therefor.

Tomorrow—Ventilation and Exercise.

#### BLUTE IS BURIED WHILE HE SLEEPS

Hayden, Ariz, Sept. 19.—According to the verdict of the coroner's Jury, Martin Blute, a mirer, was buried while he was elected chairman of the was asleep in an ore car.

was asleep in an ore car. The ceremer's sury, which has been enquiring into the death of Blute, the was summoned again for the purpose of hearing the testimony of Jack Solon, the companion with whom, it is said. Blute left town. Some testified that before leaving Hayden Blute had purchased a pint of whisky in one of the local saloons, which they both drank before getting very far away from town. Blute then asked for some money of his companion and stated that he was going back and purchase another bottle and some tobacco. Solon says he received the money and returned to Hayden and purchased two pints of whisky. They both then got on one of the ore trains plying between here and Ray junction, and Blute, after drinking a considerable amount of the whisky, fell askeep inside of the car, and when awakened at Ray junction he wouldn't get off but kept on to May.

By the evidence it seems that he must the ore cars between Ray and Hayden.

By the evidence it seems that he must By the evidence it seems that he must have been asleep and when he arrived at Ray he still remained in the car, and the ore coming out of the chute from the ore bins with such velocity, smothered him as he lay. The verdict was that he came to his death in the ore car by ore being poured on him while he was in an intoxicated state. Solon was released by local authorities.



One o' th' most charmin' social affairs o' th' midsummer wus th' goin' away party given last evenin' fer Mrs. Tub Pash, who leaves her husband t'day. You hardly ever hear a feller say he's strapped nowadays. He jist has things charged.

Years Ago To-This Date 1898

John Lemon, clerk of the third judi-

Mr. and Mrs S. Aronstoin have re-turned from a two months' visit on the coast. The wife and daughter of Col. Bu-ford, former consul to Mexico, left for New York today.

Gen. James Longstreet and party passed through El Paso today en route to the Pacific coast.

Mrs. J. P. Casey, jr., returned Saturday evening from Chihushus and left immediately for Mesilla Park. The women of the First M. E. church served a luncheon today at the home of judge Allen Blacker on San Antonio street.

E. H. Reiley came up last night from Casas Grandes to receive two trainloads of cattle, which are being shipped from Colorado.

A horse stood tied to a telegraph pole on St. Louis street for nearly 12 hours yesterday. A passerby took the animal to a stable, where it was fed and watered.

J. A. Escajeda is making excuses for the failure of Concha's band to show up at the band concert booked for last Saturday night. He blames it on the

Tonight is the time set for the Mc-Ginty ciub to hold its "blowout." The McGinty band will be on hand and president D. W. Reckhart says that the fatted calf has been killed and will be served up hot.

This morning on the T. P. train, 25 local boys who volunteered for service in the Spanish war, returned to this city. They have been chramped at Camp Hawley, in Galveston, for the greater part of the time, members of Col. C. S. Riche's regiment.

#### KILLS BROTHER AND WIFE: THEN HIMSELF

San Francisco, Calif. Sept. 12.-Arthur Hall, alias Arthur Knable, shot and killed his brother, James J. Hall, in the latter's downtown office, then went to his vicitm's apartments and killed Mrs. James J. Hall, and then committed suicide. The tragedy brought the first disclosure to friends of the family here of the relationship of the family here of the relationship of the two men. Family quarrels are believed to have caused the shooting.

Arthur Hall, who was 20 years old, was an employe of the St. Francis importation company, a subsidiary concern of the St. Francis hotel, of this city. James J. Hall, 35 years old, was manager of the company.

# STEAMSHIPS BY GEORGE F11 CH, Author Of "At Good Old Siwash"

building them quite recently.

boat by inserting an engine into the

ocean. It was a small boat called the "Savannah" and had none of the modern conveniences, carrying lifeboats instead. Its trip was successful and soon afterwards steamships began to grow in length with the rapidity of cucumber plants, until they are now so long and wide that unless a seasick passenger gets a good sprinting start he can't reach the rail by 15 feet.

Steamships are now built with steel reinferced with precious woods and rich upholstery. They have engines strong enough to yank the pyramids out by the roots, funnels wide enough to use as railway tunnels, and anchors so big that when a couple of them are dumped overboard, the next tide rises six inches

Steamships now run at the rate of 30 miles an hour day and night and cross the ocean in less than five days, stopping only when Providence interferes. It is a thrilling experience to stand on the 11th story of a modern skyscraper and to realize that if an iceberg should

Steamships are equipped with passengymnasiums, vegetable gardens, vaudeville theaters, pipe organs, squash courte, fire escapes, Turkish baths and neat

S TEAMSHIPS were invented about maps in waterproof cloth by means of a century ago, but did not become which the passenger virulent until hotel keepers began into the s.a in case of disaster and swim to New York or Liverpool with-Robert Fulton built the first steam- out danger of turning the wrong corner. Formerly every passenger bought a

thorax of a large barge. With this boat seat in a lifeboat with his passage, but he made several miles an hour and now steamships are like street cars and traveled from New York to Albany in the men have to give up their seats to a day, causing many people to demand the women. This has made the steamhis arrest for exceeding the speed limit. ship one of the most effective means of In 1819 the first steamship crossed the reducing the leisure class and enables the



"Formerly every passenger bought a sent in a Hiebont."

ocean traveler to become a hero in hissteamship which is traveling at the rate modest sum of \$125 plus a dollar for a of half a mile a minute through a fog ceck chair and \$37.50 in tires. tory and also in a watery grave for the ceck chair and \$37.50 in tips.

Steamship travel is greatly enjoyed, be so reckless as to get in the way, it and is dreaded by many on account of would get a dent which it would carry the tipping, both of the vessel and of the ship's crew. Ships are now being constructed with anti-tipping tanks, but ger elevators, al fresco cases, sun par- this efers only to the vessel. The crew lors, swimming pools, palm gardens, will continue to be tipped as usual, only more so.

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